

# The Washington Times

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FRANK A. MUNSEY

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SUNDAY, MAY 23, 1903.

## The Capital's Immunity.

Apropos of the fight for reform in Minneapolis, St. Louis, New York, and, now, Philadelphia, Washington's experience for more than a quarter of a century as the best-governed city in the United States seems to indicate that for cities an appointive is better than a representative government. Nevertheless, there is not an American who does not cling with a faith that, on provocation, might break out into a volcanic passion, to the principle of representative government; not one but believes that this apparently remarkable situation may be explained away.

An analysis of our faith might read something like this:

First, the very dignity of the city's appointing power saves Washington from the machine evils of other cities. Second, popular government, like all things on earth—and especially the good things—passes through cycles of change. In our big cities the swing around the circle from bad to good government has been a long one, but it must be completed at last. Let us remember while we wait, therefore, that the very definition of popular government, under normal conditions, is that it is the expression of the will of the people, and when it fails it is because the will of the people has been intercepted. Where enlightened humanity has a chance, its popular government is good government.

## A Disaster in Disguise.

For the protection of the machine and for no other purpose, Boss Durham and Senator Penrose have persuaded the United Gas Improvement Company to withdraw the proposed gas lease from the Philadelphia city council. The fight against this measure is for the present won by the people. Philadelphia will now settle down, accordingly, to its historic and traditional quiet.

This is no victory for good government. It is merely a clever strategic move to keep the "organization" in control and circumvent the only serious uprising which the present machine has ever had to face. The gas steal may be dead—although that is by no means certain—but there are other plums, and the machine is in the plum-picking business. The abandonment of the lease withdraws from the arena the only issue on which the grafters were likely to be beaten. They are as supreme in Philadelphia politics today as ever they were.

Mayor Weaver and the converts to good government among the city councilmen are now outside the breastworks, unless they are ready to desert the people openly and shamelessly. Assuming that they will not desert and thus outrage their offices with the eyes of the whole country upon them, they must either march on against the machine or crawl into political graves. Choosing the former course, the mayor has somewhat less than two years in which to deprive the ring of its plunder. He has already cleared out the two bureaus which control the great majority of offices—the departments of public safety and public works. His authority to go further may save him and the cause of good government; and it is, for the present, unquestioned.

But this authority may not last long. In addition to all the other elements which the mayor must fight and which were enumerated in these columns last Friday, the mayor must face the possibility of immediate interference from the State Legislature, which is quite as corrupt and as easily managed as the Philadelphia city council. Governor Pennypacker could call a special session of the Legislature tomorrow, if he chose, on almost any pretext. The politicians have already figured out a pretext in the pretended need to fill a vacancy on the State supreme bench. If that extra session is called, it is practically certain that Messrs. Penrose and Durham can pass a bill in two days depriving Mayor Weaver of all his power and vesting it in the city council. This is no chimera. It is an ever-present danger. The Legislature has already passed such a bill to take effect in 1907, and men who have already set a day for a harvest will not hesitate to advance that day if the weather threatens.

But the mayor's greatest difficulty—intensified a thousand times by the withdrawal of this especially offensive job—lies in the indifference of the people of Philadelphia. He can count on the support of all the newspapers, save the Inquirer, until the next election. If, in the meantime—the Times said Friday—the ring makes the slightest condescension to decency, if it finds anywhere a municipal Pennypacker to tempt the complacency of the Press, certainly, and perhaps one or two of the other papers, will contribute all their strength to establish the machine more firmly than ever. There is every indication that the present defeat of the gas steal is a disaster in disguise.

## Another Idol Shattered.

This is too much!

The American public has sustained numerous rude shocks, in the past; has felt the withering blight upon its enthusiasm perpetrated by soulless statisticians and ruthless iconoclasts. It has accepted with reverent awe and open-mouthed admiration such beautiful and touching stories as, for instance, the tale of the handful of wheat held tightly in the clammy clasp of an Egyptian mummy during a bewildering number of centuries and which, when planted, yielded a bountiful harvest.

We repeat—we have heard this story and accepted it with childlike confidence, only to be jarred through and through by a statement in the next day's papers that a grain of wheat under the most favorable protection from the oxygen of the air could not retain its vitality more than a limited number of years.

Thousands of such instances might be cited—but why refer to them in view of the latest calamity?

From Munich, Bavaria, has come an announcement that shatters the firmest tradition of American history. The blow has fallen, and "thin" was no foeman's hand that dealt it.

Hear what Col. Henry Watterson says over his own unmistakable signature:

"My tipple having always been mainlylager beer, I find myself very much at home in Munich."

Shades of the Bourbons! can this thing be? Is it really "Marse Henry" of Louisville who says this?

There is no qualifying clause attached to the cold bare statement; no possible avenue of escape from the grim logical conclusion: The wording is unmistakable: "having always been mainlylager beer."

Where now are the pert paragraphs who have ever flown to arms when it was suggested that the mouthpiece of the Star-eyed Goddess ever took water on the side?

The subject is too painful for protracted consideration. The American people can only bow their heads in meek resignation. But the wound is deep and will be slow in healing.

And thou! Colonel?

## Beer Kegs and Speakeasies.

Attorney Mackey has the support of the whole community of the upper Potomac in his determination to make the breweries suffer for the sale of their wares contrary to the law. The custom has been in Alexandria county, Va., and everywhere else, to raid a speakeasy, arrest its proprietor, shield all the customers from publicity as far as possible, and return the beer kegs to the brewer who supplied them.

There is no need, here, to discuss the legal liability of the customer and the supply man concerned in the maintenance of illicit barrooms. It is sufficient to note that no speakeasy could exist a moment without customers or supplies, and that every difficulty which the law will permit to be placed in the path of those customers and supply men is a rightful means to the enforcement of the law.

A beer keg costs \$2.08. The profit on the sale of beer is said to be small. So, if every keg found in every speakeasy is destroyed the brewery which supplied the beer loses \$2.08 in an effort to get a profit of a few cents. It does not look like a tempting investment. Mr. Mackey's intention of making the breweries suffer in this way will probably have more effect toward enforcing the law than ten raids a month under the old system.

Some one will rise up to defend the breweries and say that they sell to the speakeasies in dovetail innocence. It may be that they do. But if they do so now, they will do well to employ some acute agent to make the acquaintance of their Alexandria county customers. They will probably save money.

## Lawyers and "Bosses."

While the lawyer is almost a dominant force upon the high table-lands of our politics and in Congressional and State legislative bodies, while he has fairly adapted himself to the change of methods, it may be truth be claimed of him that he has never yet become what is known as the great boss, that particular character incident to the later development of our practical politics.

These are the words of Judge Parker, spoken before the Illinois State Bar Association. They are, to say the least, unfortunate, in the light of present developments in Philadelphia. For the political machine which has degraded the great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania lower than the East Side of New York rose to its pre-dominance under the hand of a lawyer and is now continued under the control of a lawyer—both of them in good standing at the bar.

And this is not all. Neither Matthew Stanley Quay nor Boies Penrose could have held together the Pennsylvania machine without the prostitu-

tion of some of the most capable lawyers in the State. Men do not submit to being robbed, even in Philadelphia, without protest. Usually, in this country, they carry their protest into court. And the court, instead of protecting them from the wrong, too often sits as an umpire to decide between the citizen's counsel and the brilliant attorneys invariably retained by the thieves.

Manifestly, all this is true of the Philadelphia bar of today. Many members of the citizens' reform committee of seventy are lawyers. Yet not one of them could be found without clients which precluded the possibility of his appearance in court against the ring. In other words, there was not a single lawyer among a score or more—chosen a committee of reformers for their prominence, ability, and apparent probity—who had not knowingly identified himself with interests allied with thieves.

The defense offered by lawyers for these conditions is that the bar serves such clients only to obtain for them every benefit to which they are entitled under the law. There is a vast gulf between a lawful defense and an unlawful agency. Is it a feature of a defense that the general counsel for an unlawful railroad merger should draw a contract to violate the law in substance while observing it in appearance? Is it a feature of a defense that attorneys should shuffle witnesses from the country pending an inquiry into the methods of a great corporation by which they are employed? Yet, both of these things have happened within the past six months and not a word of protest has been heard from any bar association in the whole country.

Every reader of the papers knows that this argument of defense is merely a pretense. The "defense" of rich wrongdoers everywhere passes all the bounds of the law. In every State in the Union it has reached the height of an open tender of brilliant legal minds for the sake of fat fees. No amount of fine words will hide the distinct disgrace to the American bar that lies in the alignment of reputable lawyers as aggressive agents in the courts for notorious lawbreakers.

## The Old Town.

In the long summer evenings, while you sit through the twilight listening to the happy voices of the children at play in the street, does your mind ever go back to the days of your childhood in the old town?

Those were wonderful days, when the young mind within you was reaching out with impatient questioning for all the world of knowledge and sensation, building for itself the experience that has guided you ever since. What a wonderful world it was that you slowly got in touch with! How full of beauty and strength and grandeur! And that dear old town! Surely the children of today are to be pitied that they cannot all grow up in its quaint and gentle atmosphere.

True, the children of today seem to preserve many of the old games, and as their voices come to you through the dusk they are musical with the joy of youth; but from your seat on the porch you miss the personal sense of wonder and enthusiasm that converts all child-life everywhere into fairyland. That you have lost; that it is you seek to revive when you recall the days of long ago; but the children have it, and with its help they are building now as you built then.

That dear old town, the town where your boyhood was passed. No changes that have since been made can efface it from your mind as it was; nor could its complete physical restoration to the condition in which you knew it satisfy you as memory does, for by memory you see it now with the eager, wondering eyes of childhood.

There was the town clock, high up in its tower; of course, it told the time day and night through the year, but in your memory it is illuminated on a night like this, and the hands are creeping up to 9 o'clock, and when the bell strikes mother will be calling you to go to bed. Do you recall the first time you ever saw that clock at night, when you looked up and saw two of its illuminated faces shining like two big moons? Did you ever hear any bell with as sweet a tone as that clock had during the long watches of the night when you were ill and restless?

There was the carpenter shop, where you rolled in the shavings and got blocks of wood to whittle, and where the men would help you build kites and boats and mend your wagon, all free of charge, and just for the love of having you around. There are no such shops now. Ah! you'll never forget the day Billy Brown, the head journeyman, turned a bit of lignum vitae into a pegging top for you and put a plug in it, made from the end of a broken rat-tail file! And that top! Well, well! The boys of today have to buy their tops, and they are poor machine-made things and full of knots; they don't even know what lignum vitae is!

At school, during the long recess, the game was town-ball, or prisoner's-base, or duck-on-Davy, according to the season of the year; and after school and on Saturdays there was fishing and swimming. Ah! those were great days!

But the town had terror and gloom

also to draw out the tender tentacles of your soul.

There was the haunted house, with the shutters always closed. What an air of mystery, what an awful suggestion of hidden crime in its very appearance! As the children hurried by on the other side of the street, tales of dreadful butchery and of sudden and cruel treachery were whispered. What delicious shivers used to run down your little spine at those tales of horror; what furtive glances you cast at its spooky surroundings! How you avoided the overgrown paths and the riotous profusion of its neglected garden!

On Sunday afternoons, father, who had been too busy during the week to pay much attention to your pleasures, and who was too pious to take any recreation on Sunday not relating to the future life, took you for a long walk about the outskirts of the town, invariably visiting the cemetery. There among the weeping-willows, the yew tree, the box, and the cypress were the moss-covered monuments and the mounds covered by the trailing myrtle. The birds sang sweeter in the old church yard than anywhere else, and you often wondered how there could be so much beauty and sadness in such a quiet place. But the chief attraction of the cemetery was the grave of the unknown lady who had formerly inhabited the great square house in the center of the town. She had been a great beauty; it was whispered that she had belonged to the English nobility—or even to the royal family itself—she had always been lonely and grand and mysterious. And this was her resting place, beneath an unmarked monument.

Do you ever think of the old town as you sit in the dusk and the cheerful voices of the children come across the street to you?

It has to be admitted that the Nationals will get to the cellar if they follow their noses.

The Vassar girl who deplores the tameness of men hasn't heard about Harry Lehr and Mae Wood.

Nobody has yet counted up how many Government clerks are paid from the deficit.

The report that Addicks will give up the fight may come from the fame he has for giving up the money.

Lawyer Bryan has demonstrated that he knows about as much about setting up an estate as he does about free silver.

Perhaps Alabama could get more immigration if they weren't so terrorized by the bomb-throwing fame it has gotten from Representative Hedlin.

Boston is having a tree census in order to count exactly how many supports the men will have when they take the two jags a year allowed by law.

Considering what a hard time Linovitch has with the land forces, it's strange he should be made superior to the new admiral.

Secretary Morton is to be given a higher place than ever on the Santa Fe railroad, as Cabinet experiences are valued by the company.

The Russians who have been reduced to eating dogs will find this easier than eating their words.

For a drinking vessel J. Pierpont Morgan paid \$81,375, which is more than Charlie Schwab got out of the Czar for sailing vessels.

Col. Henry Watterson's eulogy on beer shows how a man who likes good beer would be extravagant in his commendations.

Secretary Taft saved 5,000 on the 200,000 pounds of lead ordered for Panama, but General Wood will offset this economy by a night attack on the Moros.

News from Pennsylvania of a baby being killed by swallowing a safety pin puts this article in the class with safety razors and safety bicycles.

The sooner the insurance company stockholders wake up as thoroughly as the Philadelphia voters have done the better will the companies be operated.

As Canada's oil fields have been more productive of late, it is thought the Peet trust colony up there has been hired by the Oil trust.

The man in Boston whose father was a Zulu king has caught the fever and will start the Sons of the Evolution.

The Des Moines woman who says she finds it easier to capitulate a \$3,000,000 claim a \$2000 project, should remember that this is the way Cassie Chadwick got hers.

One trouble with the Nationals in Chicago is that they had to have three strikes instead of one.

"Aren't we going just a little crazy here in Iowa?" asks an Iowa paper. Getting better out there.

In a little less than four years Colonel Bryan will stop talking about the "Value of an Ideal," and begin to think of the "Value of a Deal."

It is hardly probable that the thousands of new lights in the Capitol dome will keep the next Congress out of the dark as to what the President will make them do.

The Philadelphia strike is a better affair than Chicago's.

The Indiana man who had a telephone installed on his wife's grave must have thought she never would have stopped talking.

The request of members of the Senate Interstate Commerce Committee for a postponement of the extra session shows what the rate investigation has not taught them.

Germany's accusation that American consuls are "manure shovels" reminds us that our tariff walls are even high enough to keep out German spies.

That Atlanta colored man who pawed his wooden leg for whiskey gave a job to the Southern Industrial Parliament's theory about the valuation to be put on the South's lumber resources.

## SHRINE NAMES DAY FOR AN EXCURSION

Almas Temple to Journey to Marshall Hall.

## PROCEEDS FOR CHRISTMAS

Special Committees Have Charge of the Event, Which Promises an Enjoyable Day.

The annual excursion by Almas Temple, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, will be given on June 15 to Marshall Hall. The proceeds will be devoted to the Christmas charity fund.

This is the only appeal which the members of the Mystic Shrine have made during the present year, and it is being generously responded to the call for aid. The good which is done through the society each year at Christmas is sufficient to commend the annual excursion to each and every one of the members.

The first boat will leave for Marshall Hall at 10:30 o'clock, the second at 2:30 o'clock and the evening boats at 6:30 p. m. The morning, afternoon and evening boats will stop at Alexandria in order to take on many who are expected to go from that city.

## Day of Field Sports.

Athletic games have been arranged for and will commence as soon as the afternoon boat arrives at Marshall Hall. The committee which has this feature in charge has prepared a number of athletic contests which promise to be both interesting and exciting. A musical and dancing program has always been included in the list of entertainments and this year the grounds may expect to be continuously and adequately entertained. The full list of committees which have been working for the success of the year's excursion follows:

## Committee on Tickets.

Committee on tickets—Harrison Dingman, chairman; Jacobus S. Jones, vice chairman; Harry O. Bailey, Arthur E. Bloomer, Appleton E. Clark, William C. Dennison, John A. Ellinger, William H. Franklin, Oliver E. George, Louis G. Smith, S. Fred Hahn, Benjamin F. Harper, Samuel B. Hege, James A. Hunter, Henry A. Johnston, Edwin A. M. Lawson, Allison Naylor, Jr., Winfield S. Olive, William S. Parks, E. C. Peach, William G. Pond, John C. Ednehart, Harry Rothschild, Martin H. Schneider, Charles G. Sloan, B. E. Smith, J. Ed Swaine, Arthur M. Travers, Nathan I. Ward, and Col. Charles H. Whipple.

## Committee on Press.

Arthur D. Marks, chairman; Samuel Hart, vice chairman; Samuel E. Alexander, J. Berryman, Dr. F. D. Brooks, Allen Bussius, J. Harry Cunningham, William S. Corby, E. G. Davis, Robert A. Daniel, Creed M. Fulton, Isaac Goldenberg, Adolphus Gude, Frank C. Henry, Frank H. Hosford, J. Barton Miller, Charles G. Robinson, Forrest H. Riordan.

## Entertainment and Athletics.

Entertainment and Athletics—Samuel W. Stinemetz, chairman; Ralph W. Lee, vice president; Louis Kehrens, Frank C. Berens, James Sisco, Eugene S. Cochran, John H. Crossley, Newton Edmunds, Charles Jacobson, Gus A. Knesst, Townley A. McKee, William M. Mooney, Samuel C. Redman, Edward S. Schmidt, Frank A. Sebring, H. W. Thomas, Nathan Wallerstein, Harry R. Warren.

## Reception Committee.

Walter H. Klopfer, chairman; Thomas F. Morgan, vice chairman; Robert Cook, Ed L. Brice, Walter J. Brooks, Walter A. Brown, S. Clifford Cox, William A. Craig, William H. Decker, Archie Douglas, August F. Elberly, William N. Emerson, Charles H. Fred, William C. Fowler, Lurtin R. Ginn, John T. Hendrick, F. Warren Johnson, J. Claud Kelper, James Lansburgh, James T. Macey, Frank E. Mack, Frank L. Mattell, James F. Oyster, Oscar J. Rickards, Ham. I. Rothrock, Charles P. Sweet, Fred Waldman, William J. Wallace, Hylas T. Wheeler, Jerome J. Willner.

## Ladies Committee.

Granville M. Hunt, chairman; Achille E. Burkin, vice chairman; Emmett M. Carter, Joseph E. Falk, Robert E. Gibson, David F. Foon, Dr. Frank E. Gibson, Fritz Hoff, Sydney R. Jacobs, Charles A. M. Leoffler, Charles P. McCurdy, Harry L. McNulty, Charles B. Matthews, Francis Nye, R. Lee O'Brien, Frank C. Reed, George C. Shaffer, Charles A. Stewart, Wallace Sprick, Charles J. Walker, Thomas B. Walker, Louis C. Wilson, and William H. Yerkes, Jr.

## WASHINGTON COUNCIL OBSERVES ANNIVERSARY

Washington Council, No. 1, Fraternal Sons of Jonadab, celebrated with appropriate ceremonies the first month of its existence at its hall, 902 Pennsylvania avenue northwest, last Friday night. Worthy Chief Robert Emmet O'Brien presided. A report was read by the recording secretary, William A. Hickey, which showed that since the formation of the organization on Easter Sunday last, over forty-four members were accepted and initiated.

The meeting was marked by a surprise to the council in the presentation of a handsome Bible by Mrs. Laura V. Phipps, through J. F. Pearson, and in a letter accompanying the gift Mrs. Phipps expressed her hearty sympathy with the efforts shown by the organization to uplift humanity.

A handsome American flag was also presented to the Fraternal Sons by Col. Theodor F. Garrison, No. 74 Spanish War Veterans of the Army and Navy Union, Senior Vice Commander William A. Hickey making the presentation address; and a responsive speech of thanks by Past Chief F. J. LeBaron on behalf of the Washington Council. Among those present who contributed to the evening's program were John J. O'Brien, Thomas J. Clarke, J. R. Davis, S. K. McNernany, J. H. Wright, H. C. Wright, O. W. Brodt, Howard Pearson, Thomas J. Maloney, Samuel C. Bell, Gerald Martin, O. W. Bell, Joseph Hodgson, J. P. Kiefer, R. E. O'Brien, J. F. Pearson, F. J. LeBaron, and William A. Hickey.

The next meeting of the grand council of the Fraternal Sons of Jonadab will be held next Tuesday at the residence of F. Pearson, 1919 Eighth street northwest.

## MATTERS OF INTEREST TO ALL MUSIC LOVERS

### Miss Drew's Recital.

Miss Clara Drew will give a pupils' recital in June, at which there will be solos, duets, trios and quartets by the pupils who have been studying with her this year.

### Miss Carden to Sing.

Miss Mary Carden will substitute for Miss Whistler at the Foundry M. E. Church today. During the evening service she will sing "Hear Ye, O, Israel" from "Elijah."

### Students' Concert.

Mrs. M. R. Waldecker will give her annual concert next month, when her entire class of pupils will appear and will be assisted by a portion of the Marine Band.

### Pupils Close Year.

A very enjoyable musical recital was given by the pupils of Miss Womble Tuesday evening, May 23, at her residence, 1121 Tenth street.

The program consisted of the following: "Military Galop" (Lablatsky), by Misses Carrie and Ray Selgel; solo, "Contemplation" (Fieldhouse), by Miss Eva Everette; solo, "Alabama March and Two Step" (Ott), by Master Willie Walsh; solo, "Crescent Revtir" (Fieldhouse), by Miss Beattie Lockhead; solo, "Moonlight on the Hudson" (Wilson), by Miss Mary Jones; solo, "Little Sunbeam Waltz" (Lenzberg), Miss Katie Leonard; solo, "Crimson Blushes" (Lester), by Miss Lizzie Ritz; solo, "Whispered Thought," Novlette (Johnson), by Miss Ruth Plager; duet, "Fairy Queen Galop" (Smith), Will and Carmel Walsh; solo, "Dance of the Frowsy Head" (Story), by Miss Ray Selgel; solo, "Love and Kisses," caprice (Harris), by Miss Beattie Bremnerman; solo, "Gypsy Dance" (Wichner), by Miss Carmel Walsh; solo, "The Robins' Departure" (Fisher), by Miss Ray Selgel; solo, "Japonica" (Stanford), by Miss Alice Plager; solo, "Ripples of the Alabama" (Anderson), Miss Carrie Selgel; duet, "Il Travatore" (Beyer Verdi), by Misses Alice and Ruth Plager.

### First Public Concert.

Mrs. Hope Hopkins Burroughs gave her first public pupils' recital on last Friday evening in Trinity M. E. Church, Fifth and C streets southeast. The class was assisted by Miss S. Isabel Dickinson and Charles F. Roberts.

Mrs. Burroughs is one of the youngest and best known music teachers in Washington, and has participated in musical affairs here for several years. Heretofore she has given her recitals privately, but this season she determined to have a public concert, and the result fully justified her judgment.

The entire program was interesting, and was given in an excellent manner. The pupils demonstrated the result of careful and conscientious training, and several of them furnished distinct surprises in the character and execution of their work.

Miss Elizabeth Troutman, who opened the program, is an unusually talented girl, and played a grand variety of compositions with remarkable skill. The requirements of this composer are great, and not a little intricate, but Miss Troutman read the characteristic trip tone beautifully. Her selections were Heller's "Waltz, Spirits, 'Impatience'" and "Patriotic Song."

Mendelssohn's "Spinning Song" was artistically read by Miss Emma Bender, who added a clear touch to her interpretation. One of the most pleasing numbers in the entire group was the Moszkowski waltz, op. 32, by Miss Elsie Weaver. Miss Weaver has manifested herself a faithful and conscientious worker, and she demonstrated her excellent technique and imbued her playing with much life.

Miss Ethel Jewel Dony is another of Mrs. Burroughs' promising pupils. Her number was Liebling's "Valse Brillant." Miss Dony's playing is full of fire and force, and she read the Liebling composition in a graceful and brilliant manner. Miss Jewel Crooks, in Mendelssohn's "Rondo Capriccioso" gave promise of a brilliant career as a pianist, and Miss Miriam Kramer was another to whom credit must be given for her great results. Both of these young women are aptly fitted for a musical career. Liszt's "Tarantella" proved Miss Josephine Tomlin's temperament, to which she adds a fine, firm, musical tone.

Miss Dickson was especially effective in Long's "Irish Love Song," and Mr. Roberts, who is always warmly favored, sang Dudley Buck's "Sunset" in fine voice. Mrs. Burroughs closed the program with Chopin's "Scherzo," and was cordially received.

## ACADEMY TO PRESENT A PLAY IN YIDDISH

On Decoration Day evening, May 30, at 8:15 o'clock, the Academy will offer to its patrons a unique performance in the presentation of "The Love of a Jewish Woman" in Yiddish, played by a select cast of the leading and best Yiddish actors of New York and Philadelphia.

For the first time perhaps in the history of the local stage the public will be offered an opportunity to observe and study Jewish art that has reached such a great stage of progress in the past decade as to attract the attention and almost universal favorable comment of the leading American critics.

It must not be forgotten that the essential taste of the Hebrew theater patron is much unlike that of the American.

As a sentimental people they are patrons of the drama and tragedy, and don't understand nor enjoy the vaudeville or the burlesque.

The play is a comedy in four acts and presents many thrilling scenes in which human passion and intrigue are forcibly demonstrated.

## SEWED ON ONE QUILT 50 YEARS.

A visitor to Whitehall from Hanover, Pa., tells the story of a task begun fifty years ago and just completed by Susan Stonestifer of that town. In 1856 she began a patchwork quilt which has become a model of neatness and beauty. It is a nine-square quilt, 6 by 7 feet in size. Miss Stonestifer, who is sixty-two years old, worked on the quilt during her leisure hours, and often was obliged to relinquish the task for long periods.

She did all the sewing with the same needle and in the same house, a one and a half story structure built by her father, Baltimore Sun.

### College Announcements.

At the pupils' recital of the Washington College of Music at the Columbia Theater on Friday afternoon, Sydney Lloyd Watson, director, made the following announcements: The choir of elocution and dramatic art next year will be occupied by Ch. Remagne Koehler, Wilbortoss G. Owe, which will have charge of the operatic department, and S. Frederick Smith will add the Virgil Clavier method to his teaching. S. M. Fabian will go abroad this summer in the interests of the college, and Mr. Smith will also spend his summer abroad. William Bruce King, Henry Calver, and D. G. Pfeiffer will be added to the board of advisers of the college. The college will open for its second season on Monday, September 13. It will not close this year until June 10. The college offers nine free scholarships next year, three in the piano department, three in the piano department, one in the violin department, one in the elocution department, and one in the banjo, mandolin, and guitar department. A branch of the Washington College of Music will be opened for the summer term of July and August at the Los Angeles, California, Assembly, Los Angeles, Cal. The director further announced the magnificent gift of an \$1,800 scholarship for the education of a young man for three years, in the college, who is gifted with an exceptionally wonderful voice. The donor of this handsome gift does not wish his name made public. The director further announced that the enrollment of the college for the first year was 382 students.

### Nordica Clubs.

The Nordica Mandolin, Banjo, and Guitar Club, under directorship of Walter T. Holt, of the Washington College of Music, will give a recital at Carroll Institute Hall, on Thursday evening, June 1.